WITH THE 7th OHIO CAV.

Cannon Several Times.

say about the war of the rebellion, I am most

interested in reading that of which I know

most about. Among the latter class of narra-

tives is that of Dr. J. P. Cannon. I have no

criticism to make, but, on the other hand,

must say that his is free from prejudice and

boastfulness, so common to writers from the

I was with Sherman on the campaign to

My Colonel, Israel Garrard, of the 7th Ohio

of the 26th. Lieut.-Col. Miner was ordered

On the morning of the 14th of December I

fight on the morning of the 15th, when Col.

Atlanta, Ga., and at Jonesboro and Lovejoy's

Rebelden."

other side of the line.

Nashville Nov. 25.

hours to the front.

fronted the Doctor again.



BY DR. J. H. PORTER.

long, the prairie riders, Llaneros, those Arabs of the West, can scarcely go without some mention. Picturesque semi-barbarians that they are, these will repay us for

uegro-perhaps all three. A Llanero, like his counterpart, the Guacho of Buenos Ayres, cannot be too poor not to have a horse; but many miserable and degraded wretches-as they consider themselves only possess garrochas, or ox goads (quite formidable weapons, however.) but neither swords, lances, daggers, nor trabucos, the blunderbusses of

past generations. wars to supply these necessaries from the central government, and delegate devils | venture the suggestion that both sides are Station; came back to Nashville, Tenn., by bodies of the dead; or one

could join a band of robbers and provide himself. Now, alas! a cavalier has to work for them. When once equipped the Llanero enters upon his natural state of existence. and thereafter, as Victor Hugo's song goes, "He would not fight but on horseback; he forms but one person with his horse; he lives on horseback; trades, buys and sells on horseback; eats, drinks, sleeps and dreams on horse-

This centaur is a most improper person, but the beauty and grandeur of his surroundings have made him in some measure a poet. Many of the native ballads are beautiful, and an existence filled with danger and privation has given feeling and color to their verse. At the age of four years these boys put on clothes, and then they are flung upon a wild bull's back to hold by its tail while the creature rages round a corral. That is looked upon as an equestrian baptism, At any rate, it is "the custom of the country," and no further reason for this ceremony need be given. Later, when the child is supposed to possess sufficient strength and skill, he undergoes the horse

An untamed colt is lassoed, his eye. bl nded with a poncho relled around the head. This fierce, snorling, plunging creature is then saddled and turned loo-e with the boy who is to break it or get no mercy from chapatro vine whips and rawh de viatas if he falls. It must be said, however, that unmeasured punishment for an unsuccessful debut in hersemanship is not carried into other relations of life. These men are cruel, bloodthirsty, and what we should call debased; but they treat their children well, or at least practice no active brutalities toward them. One may see far more actual inhumanity of this kind in any one English-

instructions bestowed upon the Venezu- thought when floods convert the pampas elan Llanero; everything else a youth into an inland sea, when poisonous winds picks up as best he may. With respect to sweep out from rotting forests to carry this latter accomplishment, it is never at all pestilence far and wide. perfect: A few tricks of fence, joined with strength and activity, sum up their qualibefore a well-trained man.

tion, ti at all unity is lost.

and a long thatched shed, its levelled fronds rustle, flowering vines exhale their odors, and splendid flowers meet the eye. An instrument that looks like a compromise between a mandolin and toy guitar, an immense and pletheric banjo,

of castanets, compose the crchestra. Oftentimes their dramatic dances move to song music, and when a whole company join in the action of some wild and and unsightly in these surroundings. People say and do things as matters of stranger aghast, and their religion is the strangest imaginable mixture of Christianity and heathenism.

great while ago lair ladies languished in | men cither. royal saloons, with love letters written in Natives in these latitudes fear anaconblood hidden beneath their corsages.

sightliness, there lingers still that sad and follows: stately grace which is inseparable from It was during that hush of noon when, in the Spanish race. All these picturesque the hot season, there is far less stir among bravos have it, and the pale, graceful girls tropical forests than at midnight. Everyyet more. One forgets that those senti- one belonging to our little party was restments expressed mean nothing, that in ling, glad to be shaded from "the vertical the depths of beautiful dark eyes there is rays of that never-clouded sun," under no soul. "Ai de mi!" as they say them- whose pitiless blaze, as Humboldt writes, selves, let us look at this strange life from "The lowering sky sheds a dim, almost another point of view, and see if we can straw-colored light, the horizon draws sudunderstand why so much that is mournful | denly near, and as a suffocating east wind lies in its music, in people's faces, the blows, visible nature seems to contract, tones of their voices, in all expressions of and with it the wanderer's heart.' feeling. Travelers of every nation have All at once everything changed. Mac-

gists explain it in one way or another. The question why, does not require an scurried about, and troops of monkeys answer here; but in depicting Llaneros, flitted through the boughs, swearing vigorone set of conditions which determine this ously; while Francisco lifted up a quaverresult become evident. These men are ing voice, and besought us to take notice mongrels. In its aggregate, the race mix- that we were beset by tigers. ture they represent foredooms them. From | It looked so, certainly; or at least in earliest times the land where they live has India nothing less than an appearance of been vexed with perpetual change and the jungle king could have produced such travail. Unrest and turmoil are in their a commotion. Furthermore, upon stepping blood. Furturbation with fierce and futile out into the glade before our camp, strivings fill the story of their past. Not attention was immediately arrested by one of them is well fed, for in the midst of something which when seen from the front plenty they are incapable of providing of a howdah shows, nearly for certain, themselves. Impoverished blood circu- that the royal robber is there. Over lates in their brains, an utter disregard of against us the dark, marshy grass moved sanitary laws deteriorates the general physi- with that slow, sinuous motion which a cal condition, and such things as sound | tiger imparts. But it could not be this, for

Approach that draped figure standing such sign can appear.

listen, for you may learn much.

This man belongs to a society so simple In passing on toward the great rivers and His lot in every essential has been "the endless forests where we sojourned so common lot of all"; he epitomizes the characteristics of his class. Perhaps a dishes before coming out of the Amazenguerrilla with Jose Urbano, perhaps one of lian forests, yet sharp set as we often were Gregorio Francisco's ruthless partizans, or among these solitudes, neither of us ever Sotillo's wild riders; but certainly an in- felt any inclination towards snakes. a little study. Hardly one is of unmixed dividual who has seen and done many blood; Spanish and Indian, or Spanish and things the like of which, if written, would excite contemptuous unbelief in the minds of the practical who have never been anywhere. These would take a commonsense view of the situations, and say they were absurd.

It is, however, the man himself, not his at Cedar Creek has not yet been settled. I adventures, who now concerns us. He was not there, but was on the way back to knows nothing concerning natural law, nor could conceive of its operations. The universe is doubtless ruled by some su-Up to recent times there have been civil preme power, but it is far away, like the so I cannot decide the question. I will

deadly look in those gleaming eyes. Never billing this serpent scarcely deserves to be mentioned as an exploit, for two simultaneous shots nearly cut its

Then our servants forthwith proceeded to feast on the carcass. They hitched riatas, around its upper end, dragged the long, heavy length under a limb, and hoisted it. Their knives soon severed the skin from its throat downwards, and they stripped it off smearing themselves abominably. Steaks were cut, sprinkled with salt, and in the love of God"-and if he will talk, of course pepper in quantities, after which there was a slight pretense at cooking. We saw this lunch, but did not take part of structure that it members are alike. in it, although receiving many pressing invitations to share such excellent fare. It was our fate to eat of divers strange [To be continued.]

The Fog Question at Cedar Creek Explained. Z. C. Bowers, Co. H, 10th Vt., First Brigade, Third Division, Sixth Corps, Waterbury, Conn., writes: "I see the fog question my regiment from the hospital, where I had been with a wound received at Spottsylvania,



A LLANERO. speaking city, than throughout the whole and saints who may, if fortune favors, be right, which is easily explained. The army length and treadth of Spanish America. thwarted or bribed, do everything that held a line about three miles long, over diversi-To ride and use a sword completes those affects him. Such is the tenor of his pestilence far and wide.

Similar conceptions color everything which is striking, and not understood. For 10 years I lived three miles from my at the bridge beyond the town, but were refications, and none of them could stand The night lamia shrieks in darkness work, and often in September and October I pulsed and driven back, leaving a First Ser- Chas. Connolly, of the 66th Ohio. lt is not easy to see these people lanthorn" is the accursed soul of Lope de together, or have an opportunity for observ- Aguirre; belated in the forests he has himing them in those lights which they cast | self heard the hootings of that hairy demon who devours those missing men for There are no public meetings, except whose return there is no hope. "The good when insurrect one break out; at flestas people," joyous, beautiful, benevolent fairthe picture is so broken up by a want of ies, do not dwell here; but in their place unanimity in feeling, motive and occupa- are spooks and ghosts, bodeful birds, enchanted monkeys, magic serpents, pos-Churches do not exist except at centers | sessed crocodiles, and devil-tigers.

of population, where the barbaric element | Like all other men in the same state does not show corspicuously; and perhaps of development, nothing impresses him one of the best places to go for enlighten- but what is unexpected or inexplicable, ment is a fandango which has drawn its and for this he can find no interpretation guests from an ex ended range of country. except in supernatural intervention. The Fancy a breezy, moonlighted tropic night, beauty and benignity of nature's constants touches such people not at all; but let one floor made of hardened earth. It is faintly of them fall into the water and be devoured illuminated with carthenware lamps; lofty instantly by a school of caribe fish, or be carob trees and cesalpinias toss their struck dead by a jaguar, and nothing will boughs above; everywhere swaying palm explain it save the indifference of a man's patron saint, or the malevolence of some

devil. Speaking of the orange-spotted caribe, it is not much larger than a perch; but its shark-like teeth will cut through copper or with several rattle boxes standing in place | iron wire, and when caught in a net these ferocious little creatures tear at everything within reach so long as they retain life. Venezuelan waters abound in noxious forms. Its rivers-the Guarico, Cabullare, plaintive chorus, it is as if the figures in Portuguesa and Apure-swarm with caribe one of Salvator Rosa's pictures had come that will quickly strip a man's flesh off his to life again. Here in this remote region bones, and for this are called mondonguewe see the true Middle Age as it once was ros or tripe-eaters; with sting-rays whose everywhere. There is much that is sordid stab equals that of a poisoned dagger, and payaras which cut like a sword.

Here lurks the man-eating caiman or course which would strike an unprepared crocodile, sur-named cebado because this word signifies everything that is bold, treacherous and ferocious. Each charco (pool) holds electric eels able to drown a Yet, illustrative of that strong contrast horse by paralyzing it with their shock, existing generally between conduct and in those splendid streams opening demeanor, a certain decorous courtesy into the Orinoco swims a water anacondastamps them as a whole. No one is seen culebra de agua-fanged like a wolf. The intoxicated there. The floor may be boa constrictor proper lives on land, and stained with blood at any instant, but is universally known as traga-venado usually rivals whisper a few words, dis- deer swallower. Only two respectable appear with their friends, and after an authorities have recorded their personal interval one comes back alone. How long observation of such an act, and naturalhas it been since the like happened in lists deny that it ever occurs. However every gathering of European nobles, and if | that may be, this is not the place to disone blames the women implicated, instead | cuss its possibility; moreover, if a large of those circumstances which make them | boa could not gorge deer, there is no doubt what they are, remember that not such a | whatever about his ability to kill them or

das; but further south, forest Indians Over all these incongruities, this ugli- hunt boas for their flesh and fat. We had ness and beauty, scenic effect and un- a little skirmish with one that befell as

noticed this trait, and many anthropolo- aws shricked, parrots flew screaming from their leafy coverts, small quadrupeds

minds and unsound bodies united, no man | the growth was hardly tall enough to cover his form when afoot, and otherwise no

under a lamp. The somber hues of his | The mystery, however, was soon made poncho show that the frivolities and vani- clear, since on going forward a boa threw ties of youth have passed; his distorted litself into coil, scattering the herbage like legs indicate a lifetime passed in the sad- a small whirlwind. His threatening crest dle. Offer him a cigar, suggest a drink rose high above surrounding objects, the with the grave and lofty forms of 16th cen- long white fangs gleamed within his gaptury Spanish courtesy-"A little cup, sir, ing mouth, and there surely was a very

in command of the 1st battalion. We were in Johnson's Division, and there miles the first day and 12 miles the second. charged them, mounted.

countered in the Nashville fight, but it was | ton, D. C.-R. C. RANKIN, Captain, Co. E. nothing but infantry up to and including the 7th Ohio, Ripley, O. 25th (Christmas); so again the Doctor and I were close together at Franklin.

Mr. Editor, pardon me; but don't you think it would have been but justice to the little band that Gen. Johnson described as Rebels Captured Part of the Line, but crossing the Harpeth River while it was rising rapidly when he came to Franklin, that he was cut off from retreat, yet attacked Hood's whole army with his little band-that he

back on Christmas morning. Harrison's 29th, and 66th Ohio. Brigade took the advance on our road, the 5th | This was Gen. John W. Geary's old com-Iowa the advance. They drove Hood's infanmand, formed June, 1862, and continued to try through Pulaski, and charged into them the close of the Atlanta campaign. At have left home with the sun shining, and after geant killed at the mouth of the bridge.

the town I was ordered to dismount my battalion and, if possible, save the bridge. In running through town we gathered buckets, and with the aid of a pile of lumber near, Reminiscences Suggested by with which we knocked off the weatherboarding and roofing, we soon had the fire

the Reading of "Inside of On seeing this, the enemy, who had formed line in the bottom beyond the bridge and watched the operation, now about-faced and marched off before our men could cross. When the fire was sufficiently out to admit of crossing, Hammond's Brigade took the advance, and was first to cross the burning Capt. Rankin Says He Confronted Dr. J. P. bridge, Gen. Wilson accompanying. He said

"You will remain until you are sure the EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: While I am fire is all out." always interested in what veterans have to

This being accomplished, we moved on some eight miles out. We met the 15th Pa. Cav .a part of Hammond's Brigade-coming back. | the rebels throughout the war. But no charge They told us that the Johnnies were too ever made by the army during the four years many for them. These were what our com- of war was ever met or more promptly rerades of the 7th Ill. Cav. saw and mistook | pulsed and punished. for Harrison's Brigade.

We moved about one mile farther on, when we were halted, and I was given five companies and ordered to move forward as skirmishers, when, near the top of the hill, I received a volley from a solid line of infant, y, which overshot us, but they charged down on me with fixed bayonets. We were too fleet rail, dismounted and disarmed, reaching for them, and when half-way up the hill bevond we about-faced and invited those Johnnies that were nearest to come in, and they Cav., was placed in command of two regiments, and started to the front on the morning until be could get his trains across the Tento cross the river and take command of disnessee River. In this charge they got one mounted cavalry camp at Edgefield, and I piece of our artillery, with horses and harness.

was placed in command of the 7th Ohio Cav., It was there without any support. with orders to mount, equip and move in 24 In a former article I said that it was supported by the 4th U. S. Cav., but they denied In doing so I met the enemy at Duck River it; and, as it was a mile to my left, and woods and got into a fight at once with Forrest's all the way, and as they (the 4th) were there, cavalry Nov. 29, and the next day with others I accept their version. The Johnnies left a prevented Forrest from turning Schofield's polite little note thanking us for the piece. left flank as he faced south and getting in his and lit out without any assistance from anyrear, and so on back to Nashville. So I con- one. As it was now night we saw no more of

After scouring the country for two weeks took the regiment across to the south side of | we went into Winter quarters at Gravelly the Cumberland River and put it into position | Springs, and when Gen. Wilson ordered a in a cornfield below Nashville, the right rest- | court-martial to convene for the purpose of ing on the river, preparatory to going into the | trying such cases as might come before it. I was detailed as a member of that court. It Ben Harrison relieved Col. Garrard of the lasted about three weeks, so you will see that relieved me of the regiment, when I was placed | being under the same roof.

company boys, Charley Johnston, was de-This was the first infantry that we had en- Johnston is living sumptuously in Washing-

AT PEACH TREE CREEK.

Found No Breastworks.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE : Dr. Cannon was surely in error in the Peach Tree Creek part of his narrative about heavy timber havshould have told the readers what regiments | ing been felled in front of our position, and they were? As he did not, I will name them. | there being breastworks upon which the rebel They were the 5th Iowa Cav., the 7th Ohio Cav., and the 4th U.S. battery, not to exceed 1,200 men all told.

Comrade D. B. Spencer, of the 7th Ill. Cav., is correct when he says: "We had fighting is correct when he says: "We had fighting levery day until the 25th but he is off when he says: "We had fighting the compassion of the regiments of the regiments, to which he pays such a glowing tribute. The First blue unite to make Old Glory the emblem of the being oreastworks upon which the rebel bravery, and hope they are by this time at least as loyal to the old flag as any of us. Let the old boys in gray and the boys in blue unite to make Old Glory the emblem of the being oreastworks upon which the rebel bravery, and hope they are by this time at least as loyal to the old flag as any of us. Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps, the best and the mightiest of the Nations. every day until the 25th, but he is off when | was composed of Knap's Pennsylvania bat- Dr. Cannon, here's my hand (the one you he says he met Harrison's Brigade coming tery, 28th and 147th Pa., and the 5th, 7th, didn't shoot off)-shake!-EDWIN SOUTH-

On July 20, 1864, our skirmish-line, sup-

sides and from end to end. As the 7th reached | Peach Tree Creek in the face of a galling fire. The enemy was driven back some distance, keeping his forces well concealed in the dense pine and scrub-oak woods.

Our brigade and Knap's Battery had just timber just in front of the guns was being felled for the purpose of getting better range of the enemy. The Confederates in force charged up the hill before the caisson with ammunition could be got there.

The enemy being sheltered by a ravine on the right of the guns, got beyond them, and thus virtually had possession of them for a few

This charge was one of those gallant onslaughts which characterized the fiery zeal of

The 33d N. J., whose colors were captured by the enemy, and on whose breastworks the rebel flag was floating, according to Dr. Cannon's version, belonged to the Second Brigade

of our Second Division. At the time of the charge made by the enemy only a part of this brigade had crossed | there and at Chickamanga. Capt. Stewart is the creek, none having been over but a short | the officer to whom I referred as supplying me time, and how they could have been in- and others with extra boxes of ammunition. trenched behind breastworks on which the | He writes: "I read your article in THE NArebel colors could have been planted, is beyond | TIONAL TRIBUNE describing the battle at obeyed the call; and from them we learned my comprehension. The earth was almost a Pickett's Mill, Ga. Two years ago, in comthat Hood had left eight brigades to hold us compact bed of stone, and would have re- pany with Col. Miles, Comrade Alpheus quired much time and labor to intrench.

One thing is sure-no rebel flag was I visited Chattanooga, Marietta, and Atplaced on a breastwork in front of our First lanta. From Marietta we drove out to Brigade, for we had no breastworks, and no Pickett's Mill, and examined the ground and Johnny reb ever lived who could have placed its approaches very carefully. a rebel flag on works held by that brigade.

steal a flag off the breastworks at Gettysburg, Pa., after dark, but a Corporal of Co. B, 102d N. Y., interposed a slight objection, and we | that we were not all killed. planted the Johnny. That was the only kind A. BURNS, Co. A, 66th Ohio.

Thinks Cannon One of the Right Kind. pleased and greatly interested in reading Dr. Cannon's "Inside of Rebeldom." If there command of the brigade, and he (Garrard) the Doctor and I were stopping for the time and liberal spirit which he does, I would like on our right. I followed their line around While at Gravelly Springs one of my own | TIONAL TRIBUNE. From Dalton to Marietta | concluded I did not want to try the affair I must often have been very near to the over again. were but two regiments mounted (the 5th Iowa tailed as a safe-guard at the house of one of the Doctor, if not directly opposed to him. I Cav. and the 7th Ohio Cav.). In front was Doctor's neighbors. He was a tanner, and was a member of the 119th N. Y., Second Chalmers's Division, which we drove back six | had got tired of the war, and took his family | Brigade, Second Division, Twentieth Corps. | in the battle I felt bullets go between my and goods and came to Ripley, O. I gave I would ask him if he was out between Pine head and my ears, and they passed through On the third day's fighting, on the 17th, the him a letter to my father, who had been Hill and Lost Mountain on the morning of my hat and my hair." 7th Ohio Cav. had the advance. We crossed preaching to the Presbyterians at Ripley for June 16, 1864. Our picket-lines were very I will also state what Capt. Stewart says the Harpeth River four miles below Franklin. more than 40 years, who looked after his close together, and in plain sight of each about the Chickamauga position: "We ex-On reaching the town we saw Hood's infar- wants. He was there when I returned home other whenever we stood up. Every man in amined the Chickamauga battlefield more try moving off in three lines; we at once in July, 1865, but he soon returned to his the detail from our regiment that morning carefully than I did when there 15 years ago. Alabama home when all was peace. Charley for the picket line was killed or wounded. I I could easily trace every position our regiin front of me, but who was so nearly concealed by the bushes that I preferred to wait evening of the first day. until he should expose himself sufficiently to afford me a surer shot, when, "zip," I got it | than that of our regiment. They have also myself. That shot ended my campaigning. and for all I know the Doctor may have fired

> Well, we boys of the North had no hard feelings against the Southern soldiers in those was fighting for a principle in which they be-ARD, Co. H, 119th N. Y., Grafton, N. D.

Battle of Franklin. J. P. Jones, Co. C, 65th Ill., Marquette. Neb., writes: "A. A. Jones, Toledo, O., says in the issue of Jan. 20: 'I was very much interested in Cannon's account of the battle of The enemy set fire to the bridge on both ported by the 5th Ohio and 28th Pa., crossed Franklin. The description given as to their

front at the time I think is correct, from the fact that the First Brigade, Third Division. Twenty-third Corps, were the troops they fought. I was a member of the 65th Ill., and belonged to the First Brigade.' Now I want taken position. The Second Brigade was to say that I also was a member of the 65th crossing the creek. One section (two guns) Ill., and claim that the regiment belonged to of Battery M, N. Y. Light Art., was hurriedly | Gen. 'Jack' Casement's Second Brigade, run up on a small hill which commanded a | Third Division, Twenty-third Corps. I think tolerable advantage of the situation. The that Cannon's description of the campaign

was very good." EDITORIAL NOTE. - More reminiscences suggested by Dr. Cannon's narrative will appear in the next issue. Dr. Cannon's intention to write again will meet with hearty

encouragement from the boys in blue. SUFFERERS FROM COUGHS, SORE THROAT. etc., should be constantly supplied with

" Browns Bronchial Troches." Avoid imitations. THE PICKETT'S MILL AFFAIR.

Capt. Stewart Tells of Going Over the Ground

to Note Positions. EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Since the publication of my war sketch, I have received a letter from Capt. F. R. Stewart, Fastoria. O., in regard to the charge at Pickett's Mill. Ga., and the position of our battleground

"I had no difficulty in locating every posi-I remember having seen a Johnny try to tion, it was so indelibly fixed in my mind. When I examined our position from the standpoint of the enemy's works, I wondered

Weaver, and Capt. Green, of our regiment,

"I found the tree I stood behind when I of rebel colors ever planted near breastworks | was not gathering cartridges for the boys. defended by the White Star Division. - Thos. | The tree was well marked with bullets on the opposite side from where I stood; hence, I concluded it was a good protection. And vet I was almost as much exposed from the EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was much | right flank as from the front. The rebels had a double cross fire on us.

"The Confederate lines are very ensily are other Johnnies who can write in the fair | traced. I went up to where the battery stood to see their stories published in THE NA- until I got past what was our left flank, and

"Surely, God guided the missiles, or many more of us would have been killed. While

was wounded while crouching behind a small | ment occupied. The 49th Ohio monument pine tree, waiting to draw a bead on a man stands near where that straw-stack stood when we were so severely attacked on the "No battle line stands farther to the front

> given us a marker or small plain stone monument where we captured the battery in the afternoon of the first day. "Another mark is where we and Goodspeed's

battery repulsed the charge on our extreme days, and we have none now. Each side right in the afternoon of the second day. It was intensely interesting. I read with inlieved, and we are glad to acknowledge their | terest your letter at our Reunion that was published in THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE last October."-W. S. FRANKLIN, Co. H, 49th Ohio, Platteville, Iowa.

PARTIAL PROSPECTUS.

Some Features of The National Tribune, 1898.

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ciety of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Splendidly illustrated Public Buildings of Washington. By Kate Brownlee Sherwood,

Si Klegg as a Veteran. One of the most popular stories ever written. "Three Months in the Confederacy." By Col. Fremantle, of the British Army.

A Hunting Trip on the Amazons. By Dr. J. H. Porter. The following, among other things, will appear in future at an early date:

The Truth of History. This will be the actual history of the war, drawn from official sources, told in an interesting way, and set in opposition to the rebel side of the story. Battle Days of the Roundheads. A sketch of the famous 100th Pa. By J. R. Holibaugh.

The Brady War-Views. From photographs taken during the war. The Santa Fe Trail in the Old Days. and A Journey to the Manitoba Country in 1849. Both by Gen. John Pope.

Reminiscences of Gettysburg. By Jas. Fulton, M. D. War Events in East Tennessee. By W. E. Doyle.

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fied land-hills and valleys-with different

portions more or less distant from the stream,

and it is not at all unlikely that within that

distance there were locations entirely free

from fog, and others where the fog was dense.

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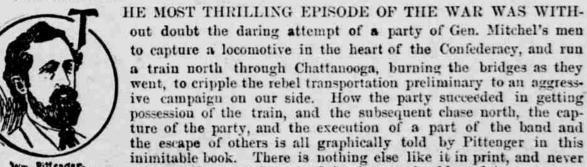
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